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# Hair

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## Chapter 1 by SaintSayaka

I brushed my hair to the right, and then the left. It felt so odd to have the stuff on my head, a warm weight where there would otherwise be just skin. Being human was an uncomfortable task. I hoped that after this mission, the Order would just leave me in peace.

But there was no time for complaints. Not when there was work to be done.

## Chapter 2 by gaysmolbean



My mission was simple: I had thirty-seven days to decide whether my kind would allow the existence of Earth to continue. I had no opinion on the matter, going into it, as I must before all missions I was to partake in. For we are the Ibbok, Judger of Planets and Decider of Fates.

I would be posing as a nineteen-year-old girl in college. (Humans have surprisingly short lives. Though I suppose their intellectual capacity, or lack thereof, explains that fact.) Unlike Ibbok, it is normal for humans to have parents. To avoid suspicion, I would act as a being with no parents: an orphan. Strangely, humans also have names; titles given to them by their parents. The name assigned to me by the Order, was "Rachel Lewis".

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I tucked my new blue hair in my black shirt. The jeans had become pressed and conformed to each my legs as I shifted in

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one foot to the other.

"Are you ready, 227?" The mechanical voice of the LIfePoD interjected.

"Yes," I confirmed plainly.

"Very well, 227. May you judge correctly." The voice pauses before continuing, "Initiating Mission E2097221B. Mission beginning in three... two..."

### Chapter 3 by Taptii



The door swung open, soaking me in bright, yellow, so called sunshine. I blinked a few times, letting my eyes get used to this funny light. It was unusually pleasing to the eyes.

As I got my vision online, I started noting the objects surrounding me. The floor was covered in long green things, which I could only describe as hairs. I eventually learned that these green hairs are actually grass, and not hairs at all. Past that, I could see trees. They were quite different from our wood, but at least they were recognizable.

I stepped out onto the grass. The doors shut behind me. Finally, I was here. Now I would just have to survive the next 37 days, and hopefully the Order would pass the duty to someone else. The floor was soft, giving me the feeling I might sink into it. I started walking, and eventually found a strip of floor similar to the ones at home. It was a long very dark, almost black, strip of floor. It had grey stone on either side. Next to it was several tall wooden structures, with wires hanging between them. As I stepped onto the black floor, i saw that it lead towards some big square things in the horizon. That's when I knew where I was headed.

### Chapter 4 by The Coffee Freak



I walked to the square trying not to stare at the, *humans* that I passed. Humans, such a unique word to call a civilization. It seems the Humans have made a decent mode of transport. Cars, they call them, odd. Requires fuel and a key. Not as advanced as the technology back on Drêt, but decent. I turn right at the square and head towards Virginia Tech, a highly esteemed college

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other people, one male and two females. A girl burst out of a room wearing a tank top and short shorts, that could pass as a bathing suit.

"Oh hey, Hon! Nice to meet you. I'm Dee." She extended a hand. I took it.

"Rachel." I replied.

"Everyone else is already at the party. You should get ready." She looked at me.

"Party?"

"Yeah, for the freshmen, they usually bust out a waterslide from what I've heard."

So it was a bathing suit.

"I'll be out in a minute." I shrugged and stepped into my room to change form. It was strange, a human bathing suit, the popular kind for college students, was very small and stringy. I stepped out of the room to join Dee.

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